

IF IT'S  
Worth Reading  
You'll Find it in The Herald.

# THE HARTFORD HERALD.

IF YOU WANT  
Superior Job Printing  
GIVE THE HERALD A TRIAL.

VOL. XXI.

HARTFORD, KY., WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 1895.

NO. 48.

**BEFORE** I could get relief from a most horrible blood disease I had spent hundreds of dollars trying various remedies and physicians, none of which did me any good. My finger nails came off and my hair came out, leaving me perfectly bald. I then went to

## HOT SPRINGS

Hoping to be cured by this celebrated treatment, but very soon became disgusted and decided to try S.S.S. The effect was truly wonderful. I commenced to recover at once, and after I had taken twelve bottles I was entirely cured—cured by S.S.S. when the world-renowned Hot Springs had failed.

Wm. S. Loomis, Esq.,  
Shreveport, La.

One bottle of S.S.S. will cure you of any skin disease.

PROFESSIONAL CARE

Jno. B. Wilson,  
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW  
And Surveyor,  
HARTFORD, KY.

SPECIAL attention given to collections and all kinds of legal business. Special attention given to collections and all kinds of legal business.

J. W. LYTTLE,  
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OWENSBORO, KY.

WILL PRACTICE his profession in all the courts of Ohio and adjoining counties. Careful attention given to collections and all kinds of legal business.

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COUNSELOR AND ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
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J. H. WHITE,  
DENTIST,  
HARTFORD, KY.

IS PREPARED to do all kinds of dental work at most reasonable prices. Office over the first store of J. W. Ford & Co.

Take THE HERALD.

## FATE OF DELINQUENTS

WARNING TO THE SUBSCRIBERS WHO NEVER PAY.

The Kicker Gives a Good Article Which it Would be Well for Some of Our Subscribers to Read.

NOTICE DATE OPPOSITE YOUR NAME

[Arizona Kicker.]

Early Friday morning just as we were sitting down at the breakfast table a quick succession of violent raps called us to the door and a middle-aged gentleman, from the country, in an unusual state of nervous excitement, greeted us with a rather awkward good morning and insisted on us going down to the office immediately. We had some misgivings about going out on the street with the gentleman with his hair standing out like the quills of a porcupine, his eyes bulging out of their sockets like one who had just escaped some terrible calamity or about to commit some desperate deed, and every nerve in his body in a feverful state of agitation, for we had been sending him the Kicker, with the date of Oct. 1st, 1895, on the yellow slip, and having sent him a few days ago we were afraid he was one of those timid fellows who knew so little business matters that he had become offended and was about to seek personal satisfaction.

We braved it through to the office, however, and politely asked him what we could do for him.

"Get your subscription book," said he, "and do it quick for I want to get this dreadful load off my mind," and he plucked down \$7.50, the full amount he owed us. We received the money and began writing a receipt for it, keeping one eye on our agitated patron, and imagine our horror when we saw his hand going down into his pocket. "Holy Moses!" we thought, "will he shoot us down in cold blood?" but the next instant he almost petrified us by handing us \$1.25 to pay for the paper one year in advance.

We had begun to deluge him with thanks when he interrupted us by drawing a deep breath and saying: "I had an awful dream last night, a fearful warning, but I feel better now."

"Give it to us," we said, "and we'll print it."

"Well," he replied, "I ain't seeking newspaper notoriety, but for the benefit of your delinquent subscribers I don't care if you put it in print. You see," he continued, "I have been taking your paper a long time, and, careless like, haven't paid up, not thinking how several hundred other fellows were doing the same thing, and that little bills to us was a big bill to you, and last night I dreamed that you and I stood at the final judgment. I saw you just as natural as I see you now. St. Peter told the clerk to bring out the eternal ledger, and he brought it and opened its massive pages, and St. Peter told him to read the charges against the publisher of the Kicker, and he read: '1st, failing to provide for his family; 2nd, failing to attend church; 3rd, failing to pay employees; 4th, failing to pay numerous bills for paper, ink, machinery, etc.' St. Peter turned to you and asked what you had to say, why you should not receive eternal punishment, and you replied, 'To all these charges I plead guilty, but I was unable to discharge my obligations because the fruits of my labors were enjoyed by my list of delinquent subscribers.' The great judge pronounced it more than sufficient and called for an usher as he said: 'Go build this man a palace on yonder eminence of pearl; build the walls of granite and gold and support it with pure silver; make a hundred windows and light them with stars plucked from a hundred worlds; and the floor with the most brilliant diamonds ever swung from eternal hills and arch the doors with a hundred rainbows, and tell the seraphs to go and chant their melodies before his palace morning, noon and night, for this man surely comes up out of great tribulations.' The flaming sword swung round and you were passing in when the great judge asked if you could furnish a list of those delinquents. Receiving, it he said: 'We will visit them with terrible vengeance.' I grew sick at heart, and felt the flames already lashing themselves around me. I began searching in my pockets for change to send back to your family, but, alas! my clothes were not material things. I felt the pains of the rich man who wanted to send a message back

## THE ROMANCE OF A CAFE

WAS ONCE A WAITRESS, NOW SHE HAS MILLIONS.

The Beautiful New York Woman Who Kept a Small Cafe is Now a Hamburg Banker's Wife.

IS NOT SPOILED BY GOOD FORTUNE

[New York Mercury.]

Tomatoes of the coffee houses in the vicinity of Houston street and Second avenue were deeply interested last evening in discussing the good fortune which had befallen Freida Kaufman. She is the beautiful woman who was waitress in the Cafe Spitz, at No. 70 Second avenue, in 1893, and late proprietress of the Cafe Belvidere, at No. 171 East Houston street.

Four years ago Jules Kaufman, the son of a wealthy banker in Stuttgart, Germany, went to Berlin to engage in business. His father gave him plenty of money, and as Berlin is a gay city, he found no difficulty in disposing of all the money he received. He met Freida Kaufman, a tall, queenly beauty, with abundant blonde hair.

Some people say that she was a chanteuse at the famous Wallner Theater, others that she was simply a waitress, and a few that she was an artist's model. Be that as it may, Jules Kaufman fell in love with her. He bought her jewelry, fitted up a villa, and gave her servants and all that money could buy. To maintain her he drew heavily on his father, and even set numerous notes in circulation.

WISHED TO MARRY HER.

Finally the father, growing suspicious, visited Berlin and surprised his son and Freida. Jules asked him to consent to a wedding with Freida, but he angrily refused. Then after a few days Jules asked for money to come to America, promising to reform. Thinking that the young man was coming alone, the father furnished a large sum of money. Two weeks later Jules and Freida landed in New York and took apartments No. 70 Second avenue.

Young Kaufman did not look for work, and soon found himself short of funds. His mother surreptitiously sent him small amounts, but as these were not enough to support him, Freida's jewels, of which she had many, found their way into the pawnshops along the Bowery.

When the money thus obtained was gone Freida suggested that they get married, and so they went to the City Hall and came away man and wife.

Then Freida secured a position as waitress at the Cafe Spitz. This proved the turning point of her fortunes, for the girl's beauty soon attracted attention, not only among the regular patrons, but also among men from up-town, who had never known of the existence of the cafe until they learned of the beautiful waitress. The business increased amazingly, and men flocked to the place evening after evening to drink with the girl.

FIVE-DOLLAR TIPS.

One man in particular made himself notorious in the cafe by putting a price of \$5 upon each cup the pretty girl served him.

Freida's earnings increased, and eventually she purchased the Cafe Belvidere, at No. 171 East Houston street. Jules at the time was madly jealous of the attention men paid to his attractive wife, and Freida's life was none too happy.

All this time the father in Stuttgart was keeping a watch upon the movements of his son. His resentment was somewhat lessened when he learned of his son's marriage, and it entirely disappeared when the Belvidere was purchased and the couple flourished. His respect for Freida increased when he saw that she was a devoted wife and a good business woman. So he sent a letter to the couple and asked them to return to Germany to receive his blessing. The Kaufmans lost no time in selling out and taking ship for home.

There the father set Jules up in business as a cigar manufacturer at Stuttgart. He bought him an interest in an established house having branches in Germany.

NOT SPOILED BY GOOD FORTUNE.

Freida's good fortune did not turn her head. On the contrary, she kept in mind the struggle she had against poverty in America, and gave largely of the money she received to charity.

Several months ago the father died, leaving all his property to Jules. The fortune consisted of real estate and \$300,000 marks, the equivalent of nearly \$500,000 of our money. Jules has invested his wealth and is at the head of a large and prosperous banking house in Hamburg, with correspondents in every large city in the world.

Freida has a sister in New York who is married. Her husband's name is said to be Koester.

"I escaped being a confirmed dyspeptic by taking Ayer's Pills in time." This is the experience of many. Ayer's Pills, whether as an after-dinner pill or as a remedy for liver complaint, indigestion, flatulency, water brash, and nausea, are invaluable.

Not Black as Painted.

[Franklin Parvite.]

Roman Catholicism is not impervious to attack; indeed it may be what is painted by A. P. A. shorters; but Catholicism in this country has not always been characterized by narrowness. In fact, the first steps toward religious freedom in the United States were taken by Catholics in

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## ILLUSTRATED HUMOR.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U.S. Gov't Report

Forgetful.

Professor (about to start on his wedding trip to his parents' farewell, then to his young wife)—Goodbye dear—

"What, you're saying goodbye to me too?"

"Why, that's so, you are going with me!"—Buck for All.

A New Want.

No. One—There, I have written the ad. Shall I read it?

No. Two—Curt.

No. One—Wanted—Two waitresses for bachelor girls. Must know how to curl hair and ride a bicycle.—Brooklyn Life.

"Taking the Necessary Steps."

Pick Me Up.

Would Help Him Out.

Green—Yes, I think it's getting on very well. Who has been sitting to you for your Apollo?

Green—Well, I couldn't get a man to suit me, and, as a matter of fact, it has been done mostly from myself in the glass.

Green—But, my boy, why didn't you let me know? I'd have sat for you with pleasure.—St. James Budget.

Visiting a Piece of Interest.

Not an Unmistaken Bell.

Truth.

So you think I am drinking too much?

"No, but I think you will kill yourself if you keep on."—Life.

Sour Milk for Pigs.

The feeders of swine were somewhat surprised at the announcement made a few years since by the Vermont experiment station of the high feeding value of sour milk when compared with sweet milk. The Ontario experiment

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ABSOLUTELY PURE

**BE CURED AT HOME**  
Dr. APPELMAN, the widely known specialist, after years of study, has perfected his system of mail treatment that he can now assure the sick and suffering a permanent cure at their homes at a price that is astonishingly low. Thousands are awaiting the efficacy of this golden opportunity, and hundreds of testimonials are on file showing the efficacy of the treatment.

**SAVE YOUR EYES**  
To persons who desire to save themselves of any further expense for fitting spectacles or eye-glasses, we have a new and improved system of testing the eyes. Spectacles and eye-glasses are fitted by the most skillful optician, and the cost is very low. Treatment furnished at the low rate of \$2.50 to \$3.00 per month.

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CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, COPYRIGHTS.  
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**PARKER'S HAIR BALM**  
This is the most perfect hair dressing ever made. It is made of the finest oils and essences, and is of a pleasant odor. It is sold by all druggists and is of a price that is very low.

**SEND TEN CENTS**  
and we will send you enough ink powder to make a half